

# The Brandon Daily Mail.

VOL. 11.

BRANDON, MANITOBA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 5, 1883.

NO. 14

## THE DAILY MAIL.

DOUGLAS & HALL.  
PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS.  
Issued every day during the week at 7 o'clock a.m. Sundays excepted.  
OFFICE 6TH STREET, BRANDON,  
South of Rossar Avenue.

Advertisements and notices handed in to the printer, will be inserted in the daily mail free of charge.

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PLAIN AND DECORATIVE HOUSE

AND SIGN PAINTERS.

No. 101 Sixth St., Brandon.

Employ a full and efficient staff of workmen; use

only best materials. Satisfaction

Guaranteed.

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## MISCELLANEOUS.

McKIVOR & McINTYRE.

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS.

8th Street, between Rossar & Pacific Avenue.

BRANDON.

PRIVATE BOARDING.

GOOD BOARD AND COMFORTABLE

ROOMS.

16th St., Lorne Ave.

MRS. HEDGECOCK.

HUGHES & PATRICK, DEALERS IN

Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Doors, Sash,

Paper, &c., opposite School House, 10th street.

Guarantee taken for supplying material in the

country. Three business sites for sale. Rooms

to let on 11th street. A good bakery for sale on

1st.

BATHS.

HAMELY & MILLER'S

SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING PARLORS

AND BATH ROOMS.

Richardson's Block, Cor. 6th Street and Rossar

Avenue.

A. B. FERRIER.

DEALER IN

CONFECTIONERY, BISCUITS AND FRUITS.

STATIONARY TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

Corner Seventh Street and Rossar Avenue.

G. H. MUNROE.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, WINES,

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8th Street, Brandon.

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WHOLESALE

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT.

6th Street, between Rossar and Prince Avenue.

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L. M. FORTIER & Co.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS, ETC.

Grain bought and sold. Furs and City

Produce for sale. Houses to rent

or for sale, etc.

Office—Rossar Avenue, Brandon, Man.

THE CANADA LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

The Old Reliable.

Assets - - - 5,000,000.

The safest, cheapest, most liberal company

doing business on the continent.

W. BARR.

Local Agent, Brandon.

J. M. CAMERON.

DEALER IN

Choice Teas and Coffees,

Family Groceries and Cigars.

New, Fresh and Good.

Give us a call and you will be satisfied.

Brick Store on 6th street, Richard's Block.

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MEAT MARKET!

ISAAC C. LEWIS

East of FLEMING'S APOTHECARIES' HALL.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, VEAL, LAMB,

BACON, SALT MEATS, PRESERVED

MEATS, ETC.

Meat shipped to any point on the C.P.R. at

moderate rates. Remember the stand—Next to

McKivor's Bank.

SAY STRANGER?

Where did you buy that new suit of clothes?

WELL?

AT P. WARREN'S GENERAL EMPORIUM

The best place in Brandon to buy

Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Boots

and Shoes, General Goods, Etc.

Give him a call, you will get a square deal.

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Georgetown, Hamilton, Huronville,

London, Niagara Falls, Port Hope,

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BRANCHES IN MANITOBA:

Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina, Yorkton.

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St. Petersburg, New York, Philadelphia,

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Bank, London, Glasgow, and elsewhere.

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Bankers in St. Paul—The First National Bank.

Bankers in Minneapolis—The Security Bank

of Minnesota.

BRANDON BRANCH.

This Bank transacts a General Banking

Business.

Money received on deposit and current rates of

interest allowed.

Letters of credit issued on all parts of Canada

and the United States, and drafts drawn







**THE FARMER'S Hired Man.**

"I'm kinder lookin' around the market for a hired man," he exclaimed, "but I can't find one that I can't get on. I kinder need one, but yet I kinder hope I shan't be able to find him."

"How's that?"

"Well, there ain't no profit in a hired man no more. No, sir, he's no good any longer."

"What's the reason?"

"Oh, a dozen reasons. First and foremost, times have changed, and the hired man has changed with 'em. Ah! as it makes me sad when I think of the hired men we had before the war—great big fellows with the strength of an ox and the vim of a locomotive. I didn't have to holler my lungs out to get one of 'em out of bed at 3 o'clock in the morning, and it was all I could do to coax 'em to go to bed at 10 o'clock at night. I'm afraid that we shan't never see no more hired men with keepin' around for their bread."

"That's sad."

"It's sad, and more, too. Now, as I said, I want a hired man. I'm willing to pay \$11 or \$12 a month for a smart one. Some farmers want a man to work all day and all night, but that ain't me. I have never asked one to get out of bed before 3 o'clock—never. I allow give my man three-quarters of an hour at noon, unless the boys get out, or cattle break in, or a shower is coming up. After a man has worked right along for nine hours his system wants at least half an hour to brace up in. They don't quit work on some farms till 8 o'clock, but I'm no such slave-driver. At half-past 7 I tell my man to knock off. All he has to do after that is to feed the stock, cut a little wood, mow some grass for the horses, milk four cows, fill up the water-trough, start a smudge in the smoke-house, and pull a few weeds in the garden. I never hired a man who didn't grow fat on my work, and they allow left me feeling that they hadn't half earned their wages."

He stopped long enough to wipe a tear from his eyes, and then went on:

"And now look at the hired man of to-day! He wears white shirts and collars. He won't eat with a knife. He waits upkins when he eats, and if we don't hang up a clean towel once a week his wiper on his handkercher. Call him at 8 and he gets up at 6. He wants a whole hour at noon, and after supper he floats off to a sleigh-school or sits down to a newspaper. Fifteen years ago if my hired man was sick for half a day I could dock him. If he died I could take out a month's wages for the trouble. He was glad to get store-orders for his pay, and he would wash in the rain-barrel and wipe on the clothes-line. There's been a change, sir, an awful change, and if a reaction don't set in pretty soon you will witness the downfall of agriculture in this country."

"Then you won't hire another?"

"Well, I can't just say. Work is powerfully pressing, but I'm going slow. Before I hire him I want to know whether he's a man who'll pass his plate for more meat and taters, and whether we've got to use starch in doing up his shirts. The last man I had took me to task for not holding family prayers twice a day, and after I had done so I found it was only a game of his to beat me out of half an hour a day. He thought he had a pretty soft thing, and he looked mighty lonesome when I cut 'Old Hundred' down two lines and got through with the Lord's Prayer in forty seconds."—*Detroit Free Press.*

**The Power of Love.**

A lady connected with the Sanitary Commission during the war gives the following incident:

"On a bleak day in February" she "was making preparations to visit the army at Young's Point, and was to leave in the night train for Cairo." A bright-looking woman, leading two handsome little boys, came in, saying, "I have brought a box for you to take to my husband, and my boys for you to see. When you get to Vicksburg, please find Peter it— I want you to tell him his boys look well, and his wife, too. Tell him we are getting along first rate; that I get plenty of work, and the boys are good and obedient, and not to fret about us." "I am glad to be the bearer of such good news," replied the lady, "and I will see your husband and give it to him." Then the woman drew her hands from her coarse mittens and held them up, cracked and bleeding. "Don't tell him, I beseech you," she said, "that I have worn the skin on my hands washing every day, and don't tell him that I have to put the little boys to bed when they come from school to keep them warm, as I have no wood nor lights, because after a hard day's scrubbing my garments freeze stiff. It is all true, but still we are all well, and keep warm in bed, and are not marching in mud or snow, or sick in hospital. Tell Peter all the good you can, and keep back all the bad."

That was the power of love. Miserably poor, she could still send her husband a box, and she sent him all she could that was good, but kept back all the bad. Self was forgotten. The beloved objects filled her heart. Would that the object of a ch devotion were always worthy of it!

**Fun in Camp.**

The early settlers of Kentucky had to look hard and fight often with the Indians. Their holidays were few, but some of the most amusing of a physical nature were the amusement of the occasion. A Methodist minister, who lived in Kentucky at the beginning of this century, tells of a curious sport he once witnessed—a battle with fire-brands for weapons.

He and a hundred other stalwart settlers were engaged in opening a road through the forest. It was a good-sized party, the company. The men worked hard all day. At night they sat round blazing fires of huge lumpy logs and told stories of hunting bear and deer and fighting Indians.

One night the story-tellers seemed to have exhausted their yarns. The men seemed nervous for some new excitement. Suddenly one gave a war-whoop. A score of yells answered. Every one sprang to his feet.

Two Captains were chosen, and the men told off in two companies. Each man seized a burning brand and the battle began. There was but one rule of war—the brand should be thrown with out fire upon it, so that it might be seen and doused.

For two hours the battle continued in perfect good nature. But, as the fire brands low, burning brands were scarce. The rule was given and some were severely wounded. The battle in play was beginning to be a fight in earnest.

Then came out the perfection of the sport. They had acquired in Indian wars. The loud voices of the Captains cried "Halt!" Each man dropped his brand. "To camp!" and in a few minutes the whole company, save the sentry post, were "between their blankets."

A lady girl in Boston, Mr. Campbell told me, had a little son, and she was to the child's calamity of the "Forest King" brand. The boys started, and the little girl was tramping with great, when a lady thought straight her. With a face, she exclaimed, "Papa, I don't know as I care, after all. Perhaps I will be put in the power."

**Small Western Cattle.**

Oddly enough, when we consider how improper a cigarette is supposed to be when a woman smokes it, the men who like to smoke are not the ones who like to smoke. Those who do are the artists, the authors, the men of mind, who are not fascinated by almond eyes, a small waist and an absence of virtue, but who like a woman that can understand them, and who has conversational powers of her own. They obtain from an intelligent woman a delicate and charming appreciation; they often discover in her wonderful suggestiveness. Society does not give men and women much opportunity for any real interchange of ideas, and the men who like a clever woman are often delighted when they find out that she smokes. It is remarkable how a little tobacco puffing will break down the mental barrier between the sexes. It is an excuse for the physical repose which is the best condition for talking; it brightens the mind and quickens the ideas; it fills up all the pauses when no one has anything to say. You have your smoke ring to watch instead of gazing at your neighbor's face. Indeed, there are so many charms about it that there is small wonder clever men and women are fond of this little savage symbol of good conduct—the cigarette.

In all probability "the higher education of women" will bring about one result which its advocates have never thought of. Girl graduates, over-schooled and crammed, will take to the solace of smoking. The women who are pushing their way into the professions will discover the need of it. When women begin to work they will smoke also. Gradually the cigarette will be entirely associated with the blue stocking instead of the Anonyma and her imitators. It will be useless to protest or condemn. The use of tobacco was prohibited in Russia—the knot throat-and for the first offense, death for the second—yet Russian ladies are the greatest smokers. Pope Urban VIII. issued a bull against it, our King James fought vigorously against its introduction here. In the east the priests and nuns declared smoking to be a sin against their holy religion, and yet the Turk is seldom seen without a pipe. Even the edict of society will not alarm the new generation of clever women. The actress smokes in her dressing-room because she is exhausted; the authors, the artists, and we have one or two women now who can paint who will smoke in their studies for the same reason. When sensible men go to see them they will light up together and have a sociable talk. Let us console ourselves with the fact that a pretty woman who smokes because she likes it looks well. Doubtless there will come a day when Worth will always add to his dresses a dainty little tobacco pouch or cigarette pocket. And we may be sure when fashion has once got a word to say in its favor smoking will no longer be improper.

**The Power of Love.**

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**T. T. Atkinson's**

**GREAT SALE**

**DAMAGED CLOTHING**

**NOW GOING ON**

**CALL EARLY AND GET A BARGAIN**

**T. T. ATKINSON,**

CORNER 6TH STREET & ROSSER AVE

**Collins and Caskets.**

**NEW Undertaking and Furniture WAREHOUSES!**

10th St. South of Rosser Avenue.

Where will be constantly kept on hand full and complete stock of first-class funeral furnishings, including a horse of the newest style, as well as every description of household furniture.

Orders by Mail or Telegraph Promptly Filled.

Funerals Attended With Neatness and Despatch.

Undertaking Rooms Open at all Hours.

A. J. ROWE.

Robes and Shrouds.

**JUST RECEIVED**

**AT THE HAMILTON**

**STOVE STORE!**

A LARGE NUMBER OF—

**MOORE, ROBINSON & CO.'S CELEBRATED**

**COOK STOVES**

Owing to the advance in Coal we have ordered a large number of

**THE "FOREST KING" WOOD HEATER,**

Which cannot be equalled as a heater. Also in Stock a fine Assortment of

Lamps, Lanterns, Chandeliers, Brackets, Graniteware, Cutlery, Tinware, Japanned Goods, Coal Oil, &c.

All kinds of Tin and Copperware made to order.

**ROOFING MADE A SPECIALTY.**

REMEMBER THE PLACE, CORNER OF 7TH ST. AND ROSSER AVENUE.

**WRIGHT & WRIGHT.**

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**TINWARE STOVES**

Of all Kinds including the Celebrated Royal & Coal Cook.

**Also Lamps, Cutlery, &c.**

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**—STOVES—**

HARDWARE,  
TINWARE,  
PAINTS,  
OILS,  
GLASS  
PLOWS.

COR. 7TH STREET AND PACIFIC AVE,  
BRANDON.

**THE PIONEER**

**BOOT AND SHOE STORE!**

**W. SENKBEIL,**

9TH STREET, BETWEEN ROSSER AND PACIFIC AVENUES

Has now on hand a large and well selected

**STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS**

—All the Latest Styles in—

**Felt and Leather Overshoes,**

**Moccasins and Ladies Wear,**

Which he offers for sale at greatly reduced Prices. CALL AND EXAMINE THE STOCK.

**CUSTOM WORK; A SPECIALTY.**

**W. SENKBEIL,**

9TH STREET, NEAR ROSSER AVENUE.

**NEW STORE!**

**Fresh Goods,**

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**Woodworth & Rounsefell**

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

**GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,**

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**Boots and shoes!**

**IN FELT AND LEATHER.**

—A Large Stock at lowest Prices.—

**TRUNKS AND VALISES A LARGE STOCK!**

An immense display Call and see our goods and buy where you can get everything cheap and fresh, at prices down to Rock Bottom.

WANTED—150,000 Bushels No. 1 Wheat, for which the highest price in cash will be paid.

**First Street, Brandon.**

1883. 1883. 1883.

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A large Stock at Prices never before heard of in Brandon. Read the following list of Prices, then see the Goods.

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